PETEY-BOY BAGGIE'S
HATE
#14
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HATE #14 • FALL 1993 • CREATED BY PETER BAGGE • EDITED BY KIM THOMPSON • PRODUCTION BY PAT MORIARITY
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EDITORIAL • CORRECTIONS, APOLOGIES, ACKNOWLEDGMENTS, AND OF COURSE, *PLUGZ*: ILLUSTRATOR EXTRAORDINAIRE AND EX-HOBOKEN NEIGHBOR O' MINE PATRICK McDONNELL GOT PRETTY CRABBY WHEN HIS ILLO IN LAST ISH WAS CREDITED "P. McDONALD," SINCE HE DOESN'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW OF HIS SECRET KINSHIP TO RONALD. YOUR SECRET'S SAFE WITH US, PATRICK! LIKEWISE, MY CURRENT NEIGHBOR ED BRUBAKER WANTS TO KNOW WHY I'VE YET TO PLUG HIS COMIC BOOK *LOWLIFE* (PUBLISHED BY AEON) SINCE I ALWAYS TELL HIM I LIKE IT. WELL, I *DO* LIKE IT, SO HERE GOES: BUY *LOWLIFE*. ALSO ORDER A COPY OF *THAT NASTY THING*, A "FANZINE" OF SORTS THAT ED PRODUCED WITH ROOMIES JON L. AND TOM T. AT THE EXPENSE OF THEIR *EX-ROOMMATES* ($2 TO P.O. BOX 95973, SEATTLE, WA 98145). AND NO, I'M NOT PLUGGING THIS TO MAKE UP FOR PICKING ON ED SO RUTHLESSLY IN *I LIKE COMICS* (THO' THAT'S *PART* OF THE REASON) . . . FOR THOSE OF YOU HAVE ALREADY READ RICK ALTERGOTT'S 2ND ISSUE OF *DOOFUS*, PLEASE DON'T ASSUME THAT THE TWO ANGLOPHILES THAT APPEAR IN THE PAGES OF *THIS* ISSUE OF *HATE* ARE A RIP-OFF OF RICH'S BRILLIANT "PUSSY-ARSE" CHARACTER, SINCE ALL SIMILARITIES ARE PURELY COINCIDENTAL, AND FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO *HAVEN'T* READ *DOOFUS* #2: WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?!? ($3.00 TO: 507 S. CATALINA ST. #8, L.A., CA 90020) . . . OTHER SELF-PUBLISHED BITZ O' BRILLIANCE WOULD INCLUDE *DETROIT MURDER CITY COMICS* ($2.50 TO: 1684 FULTON, S.F., CA 94117), IN WHICH AUTHORS MYERS + METCALF CELEBRATE ALL THE THINGS ABOUT THEIR HOMETOWN THAT MADE THEM AND EVERYONE ELSE FROM THERE MOVE! ALSO MAKE A POINT OF ORDERING *SPIT* ($2.00 TO: ECHIDNA CARTOONS, 294 WINDSOR PLACE, BROOKLYN, NY 11218). EDITED BY CHRIS DUFFY, THIS COMIC-SIZED ANTHOLOGY FEATURES WORK BY M. NEWGARDEN, C. WARE, S. HENDERSON, AND OTHER TALENTS. A GOOD BUY! . . . MY PICK FOR MUST-HAVE COMIC OF THE SUMMER IS PETE KUPER'S *BLEEDING HEART* #5 — THE BEST ISSUE YET OF THE SERIES AND A GIANT STEP FORWARD FOR THIS SKILLED ARTIST! PUBLISHED BY WHO ELSE BUT THOSE SUPERIOR-TO-YOU-IN-EVERY-WAY-BUT-YOU-JUST-WON'T-ADMIT-IT PEOPLE AT FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS (YOU KNOW, *MY* PUBLISHERS!) . . . THE LATEST FANZINE TO TICKLE MY FANCY IS *WILLIAM WANTS A DOLL*. EDITOR ARELLE GREENBERG IS SIMPLY BUBBLING OVER WITH ENTHUSIASM FOR WHATEVER IT IS SHE'S ENTHUSIASTIC OVER AT THE MOMENT, AND WHAT THAT MIGHT BE HARDLY MATTERS, SINCE ENTHUSIASM IS WHAT FANDOM IS ALL ABOUT! (AT LEAST IT WAS UNTIL GARY GROTH STARTED PUBLISHING *THE COMICS JOURNAL*.) *WWAD* IS AVAILABLE FOR $1.50 OR TRADE FROM: 105 PATTON BLVD., NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040 . . . A *REAL* (AS IN NON-COMIC) BOOK YOU SHOULD GO OUT AND READ IS JOSH FRIEDMAN'S *TALES OF TIMES SQUARE*, BACK IN PRINT AND AVAILABLE IN PAPERBACK FOR THE FIRST TIME, THANKS TO THE GOOD FOLKS (OR GOOD FOLK, NAMELY ADAM PARFREY) AT FERAL HOUSE PRESS, THE WORLD'S *CREEPIEST* PUBLISHER ($12.95 PLUS $1.75 P+H TO: P.O. BOX 3466, PORTLAND, OR 97208-3466. ASK FOR THEIR GREAT CATALOG AS WELL!) . . . FINALLY, THANKS TO *ANOTHER* EX-HOBOKEN NEIGHBOR JIM RYAN FOR DISPLAYING *HATE* — ALONG WITH NUMEROUS OTHER U.G. TITLES — IN A SUNDAY INSTALLMENT OF HIS DAILY STRIP *GUY STUFF* (IF YOUR LOCAL PAPER DOESN'T CARRY THIS STRIP — AND THEY PROBABLY DON'T — WRITE AND BUG 'EM ABOUT 'TIL THEY DO. IT'S CARRIED BY UNITED FEATURE, AND IT'S ALL ABOUT *YOU*.) • —P.B.

Hoboken's own Jim Ryan plugs u.g. titles (including *Hey, Buddy!*) in his syndicated strip GUY STUFF. © 1993 United Feature Syndicate Inc.

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"THE OLD FLAME"
STARRING: BUDDY BRADLEY!
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UMPF!
WUMP!
HEAVE!
WHOA...
EASY, BOY, EASY...
IT SEEMS LIKE MY LAUNDRY KEEPS GETTING HEAVIER ALL THE TIME...
...AND THE TRIP TO THE LAUNDROMAT KEEPS GETTING LONGER AND LONGER...
* SIGH *... THIS WEEKLY RITUAL NEVER FAILS TO REMIND ME OF MY LOWLY ECONOMIC STATUS...
...AND WHAT LUXURY IT WOULD BE TO OWN A SIMPLE, PLAIN OLD WASHING-MACHINE...
...AS WELL AS OWNING A HOME I COULD PUT IT IN...
...TRUDGE, TRUDGE, TRUDGE...
LAUNDRO

ARRGH. CROWDED, AS USUAL.
UH-OH, I THINK THIS IS THE MACHINE THAT ALWAYS GOES HAYWIRE ON ME...
BUT IT'S THE ONLY ONE AVAILABLE, AND I DON'T FEEL LIKE WAITING...
OH WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING...
PLEASE DON'T CRAP OUT ON ME, MACHINE...
KICK!
!?!
WHAT WAS THAT? WHO KICKED ME?! WHO—
HI!
!?! OH, UH, HI! W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
SPY
WASHING MY CLOTHES, SAME AS YOU...
NO, I MEAN, I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN FRANCE...
OH. I'VE BEEN BACK FOR MONTHS! THAT TRIP WAS ONLY TEMPORARY...
MONTHS?! THEN HOW COME I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU AROUND? HAVE YOU BEEN TRYING TO AVOID ME?

NO, NOT AT ALL! IT'S JUST THAT I'VE BEEN HANGING OUT WITH A DIFFERENT CROWD LATELY...
I, UH, WAS INVOLVED WITH AN OLDER GUY FOR A WHILE...
OH YEAH? WHO? YOUR BOSS?
OH, IT'S A LONG STORY... I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT SOME OTHER TIME...
AH-HA! I KNEW SHE WAS BANGING HER BOSS!
IN FACT, I'VE INVITED SOME OLD FRIENDS OVER FOR DINNER TOMORROW NIGHT, AND IF YOU'D LIKE TO COME TOO YOU'RE MORE THAN WELCOME...
TOMORROW NIGHT, HUH? HMM... SOUNDS LIKE FUN, ONLY...
ONLY WHAT?
WELL... IT'S JUST THAT I'VE BEEN KINDA GOING OUT WITH LISA, LATELY...
SO I'VE HEARD..., I HEARD YOU'RE LIVING WITH HER AS WELL...
...UH... ...YEAH... THAT TOO...
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
WELL, SHE'S WELCOME TO COME, TOO, UNLESS YOU THINK THAT'LL BE TOO WEIRD...
WELL, I'LL ASK HER, BUT IF SHE DOESN'T WANT TO GO I'LL JUST COME BY MYSELF...
I MEAN, IF THAT'S OKAY WITH YOU...
SURE, THAT'S FINE!
...SO... I GUESS I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY...
AN APOLOGY? FOR WHAT?
FOR DISAPPEARING FROM YOUR LIFE WITHOUT A WORD OF EXPLANATION...
...OH... ...THAT... WELL, I JUST SORTA FIG-URED—
IT JUST SEEMED OBVIOUS THAT THINGS WERE GONNA GET UGLY BETWEEN US, AND I DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY I WAS TURNING INTO A SHREW...
GUESS THAT WAS PRETTY UN-FAIR OF ME, HUH?
NAH... IT WAS UNDER-STANDABLE...
DAMN STRAIGHT IT WAS UNFAIR!

...AND THEN WHEN I HEARD THAT THINGS DIDN'T WORK OUT FOR YOU AS A BAND MANAGER I FELT TERRIBLE, LIKE I WAS RESPONSIBLE SOMEHOW...
OH, DON'T BE SILLY...I WAS BOUND TO GET OUT OF THAT BUSINESS EVENTUALLY...
GOOD! I'M GLAD YOU FELT TERRIBLE!
MEANWHILE, THINGS HAVEN'T PANNED OUT TOO WELL FOR ME, EITHER...
PARIS WAS GREAT, BUT AS YOU GUESSED I DID WIND UP GETTING ROMANTICALLY INVOLVED WITH MY EMPLOYER, WHICH MADE THINGS RATHER AWKWARD FOR ME, JOB-WISE...
I COULD WELL IMAGINE...
SLUT!
SO ONCE WE GOT BACK I QUIT, AND I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR A NEW JOB EVER SINCE...
...PLUS PAUL AND I HAVEN'T BEEN GETTING ALONG TOO WELL LATELY, SO NOW I HAVE TO FIND MY OWN PLACE BEFORE HE GETS BACK FROM A BUSINESS TRIP, WHICH IS TWO WEEKS FROM NOW...
GEE, THAT'S A TOUGH BREAK...
YOU DESERVE IT, YOU TRAMP!
ANYHOW, THAT'S WHY I'M THROWING MY DINNER PARTY THIS WEEK—MIGHT AS WELL SHOW OFF MY FABULOUS LIVING SPACE WHILE I'M STILL LIVING THERE, RIGHT?
MIGHT AS WELL, HEH-HEH...
THAT'S RIGHT, TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE OLD FART WHILE HE'S OUT OF TOWN, YOU WHORE!
OOPS, MY LAUNDRY'S DONE... HERE'S THE ADDRESS, AND DINNER'S AT EIGHT...
HOPE TO SEE YOU THEN!
DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE THERE...
'BYE, BUDDY! NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
LIKE-WISE!
...I'M IN LOVE...
THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!...

THE NEXT DAY...
...I'LL SEE YOU LATER, LISA... I'M, UH, HEADING OVER TO PHIL'S TO DUB SOME RECORDS...
UH-HUH... SO YOU TOLD ME...
...THIS IS JEOPARDY!...
...AND AFTER THAT I MAY GET TOGETHER WITH SOME OF THE GUYS FOR A BEER, SO DON'T EXPECT ME HOME TOO SOON...
OKAY, SO GO ALREADY! I'M TRYING TO HEAR MY SHOW!
WHEW! THAT WAS EASY!
BUT THEN, WHY SHOULD SHE SUSPECT ANYTHING? AFTER ALL, I REALLY AM GOING OVER TO PHIL'S... FIRST, ANYWAY...
I HOPE PHIL DOESN'T CATCH ON TO WHAT I'M UP TO, 'CUZ HE'S LIKELY TO SPILL THE BEANS TO LISA...
I'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL OF WHAT I DO OR SAY...
LATER...
HEY PHIL, WHAT'S WITH ALL THE PRANK PHONE CALL TAPES? ARE YOU INTO THIS SORT OF THING?
NOT REALLY, BUT PEOPLE KEEP GIVING 'EM TO ME ANYWAY...
...I USED TO YATE YA...
LOUVIN BROS

...IF YOU ASK ME THEY'RE ALL RATHER WITLESS AND CRUEL... PLUS ONCE YOU'VE HEARD ONE YOU'VE PRETTY MUCH HEARD 'EM ALL...
BUT IF YOU'RE INTO 'EM FEEL FREE TO TAKE 'EM...THEY'RE ALL YOURS...
UHH, NO THANKS. YOUR ASSESSMENT OF THEM HAS SOURED ME ON THEM FOREVER...
SAY, UH, WOULD YOU MIND IF I USE YOUR BATHROOM TO, LIKE, SHAVE 'N' STUFF?
...OUR PLUMBING IS ON THE FRITZ...
HUH? OH, NO, GO AHEAD...
ONCE I'M DONE TAPING THIS ALBUM I'LL BE ON MY WAY AND OUT OF YOUR HAIR...
TAKE YOUR TIME, I DON'T HAVE ANY PLANS...
SSSPROCK!
SCOPE
SO, BUDDY, DID YOU HEAR THAT VALERIE IS BACK IN TOWN?
SCOPE
HUH? OH, UH, YES, I THINK I HEARD SOMETHING TO THAT EFFECT...
WHY, DID YOU HEAR FROM HER RECENTLY?
YEAH, SHE CALLED ME UP THE OTHER DAY TO INVITE ME TO SOME LITTLE DINNER PARTY SHE'S THROWING, BUT I DECLINED...
I SORTA HAVE MIXED FEELINGS ABOUT HER...
OH, THAT'S RIGHT, DIDN'T THE TWO OF YOU HAVE SOMETHING GOING A LONG TIME AGO?
DID SHE TELL YOU THAT? OH JEEZ, I WISH SHE WOULDN'T DO THAT...

WHY? ARE YOU EMBARRASSED ABOUT THAT?
WELL, YEAH, KINDA... I DUNNO...
..WE STARTED OUT AS JUST GOOD PALS, BUT AT A CERTAIN POINT SHE BEGAN TO MAKE IT OBVIOUS THAT SHE WANTED TO BE MORE THAN THAT...
SIGH... I GUESS THE IDEA OF HAVING A "GIRLFRIEND" STILL HAD SOME APPEAL TO ME AT THE TIME...
PLUS SHE'S AWFULLY DETERMINED TO GET HER OWN WAY, AS I'M SURE YOU KNOW... I WAS ACTUALLY AFRAID TO SAY NO TO HER...
OH GOD, WHAT A MISTAKE! WHAT ON EARTH WAS I THINKING?...
HEY NOW, WAIT A MINUTE! VALERIE'S A FINE, LOOKING WOMAN! I DON'T SEE WHAT YOU HAVE TO BE ASHAMED OF...
BUT THAT'S JUST IT, BUDDY— SHE'S A GIRL! I MEAN, JESUS CHRIST...
JUST THINKING ABOUT TRYING TO "GET IT ON" WITH HER MAKES ME CRINGE...
...NO OFFENSE, BUT PUSSIES REALLY GROSS ME OUT...
TEN MINUTES LATER...
WELP, I GUESS I'LL BE ON MY WAY... HEH-HEH...
?!? WHAT ARE YOU ALL SPRUCED UP FOR?!?
WAIT A MINUTE, THIS DOESN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH VALERIE, DOES IT?
DON'T TELL ME YOU GOT INVITED TO HER PARTY TOO! IS THAT WHERE YOU'RE GOING? HMM? IS THAT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?
DON'T TELL LISA...

GOOD LORD! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
SLAP!
YOU'RE A SICK MAN, BUDDY! A SICK, TWISTED, DEPRAVED...
HEY MAN, IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK!
SHE SIMPLY INVITED ME OVER FOR DINNER, AND THAT'S ALL!
BESIDES, IT'S A PARTY! SO WHAT COULD POSSIBLY HAPPEN WITH ALL THOSE OTHER PEOPLE AROUND, HMM? WHAT?!
OKAY, YOU MADE YOUR POINT...
...AND I APOLOGIZE FOR GETTING ON YOUR CASE, BUT I STILL THINK THIS IS A DANGEROUS THING YOUR DOING...
FEH. WHERE'S THE DANGER?
WELL, ARE YOU STILL IN LOVE WITH HER?
W-WHO, ME?! NO WAY!
SIGH VERY WELL THEN, PROCEED AT YOUR OWN RISK...
AND DON'T WORRY, I WON'T SAY ANYTHING TO LISA...
IS THAT A PROMISE? I JUST DON'T WANT HER FLIPPING OUT OVER NOTHING...
I PROMISE! I PROMISE! STOP EXPLAINING YOURSELF! HAVE A BLAST, SEE IF I CARE!
THANKS, MAN! THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!
GOTTA SPLIT—SEE YA!
SLAM!
...AAH, HE'S STILL IN LOVE...
THE AQUA-VELVA GAVE HIM AWAY...

LATER...
THIS MUST BE THE PLACE, I RECKON...
...LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THOSE FANCY-SHMANCY, RENOVATED LOFT-SPACES...
...I ALWAYS FORGET THAT PEOPLE ACTUALLY LIVE IN THESE BUILDINGS...
2605
LET'S GET PRIMITIVE ART GALLERY
...I USED TO LIVE IN ONE, THOUGH IT WAS NOTHING LIKE THIS...
NOW LET'S SEE... "WEBSTER" IS HER BOYFRIEND'S LAST NAME...
WHAT A STUCK-UP, WASPY-ISH SOUNDING NAME...
BZZZT!
HMMM... GUESS I HAVE TO TAKE THE ELEVATOR UP...
HOPE IT DOESN'T GET STUCK ON ME...
I HATE ELEVATORS...
BUZZZ!
ONLY A TOTAL YUPPIE WITH A NAME LIKE "WEBSTER" WOULD LIVE IN A CREEPY PLACE LIKE THIS...
I'M STARTING TO HAVE DOUBTS ABOUT COMING TO THIS THING...

NOW WHICH WAY? I'M TOTALLY CONFUSED...
OH, HERE IT IS, RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME...
3B
GULP! GUESS THERE'S NO TURNING BACK NOW...
KNOCK! KNO—
YES?
3B
OH! HI, I'M LOOKING FOR V—
HEY VAL! LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER GUEST HAS ARRIVED!
3B
I DON'T THINK I LIKE THIS PERSON...
BUDDY, YOU MADE IT! I'M SO GLAD!
H-HI, VALERIE...
LEMME SEE WHAT YOU BROUGHT WITH YOU...
OMIGOD, "BALLARD BITTER"! STILL ADDICTED, I SEE...
I..GUESS...I'VE GIVEN UP CIGS, THOUGH. IT'S BEEN TWO WHOLE WEEKS...
GOOD! GOOD FOR YOU...
C'MON, I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO EVERY-ONE...
UHH, CAN I HAVE ONE OF MY BEERS, PLEASE?
ALICE, RAYMOND, THIS IS MY OLD FRIEND, BUDDY!
NOW YOU GUYS TALK WHILE I GO CHECK ON THE DINNER...
HI.
HI.
HIYA!
SWIG!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
ITCH! ITCH!
?
WIPE!

—ALICE, WHERE'S THE SALAD? DIDN'T YOU MAKE IT ALREADY?
UH.. NO, I...
ITCH! ITCH!
WELL YOU'D BETTER GET TO WORK ON IT, DON'T YOU THINK?!
...I.. UHHH...
SHAKE! SHAKE!
!
RAYMOND, GO HELP ALICE MAKE THE SALAD...
...BUDDY, YOU COME WITH ME...
HUH?
?
YANK!
...SO WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS PLACE, BUDDY? PRETTY FANCY, HUH?
I GUESS, THOUGH IT SURE AIN'T TO MY TASTE...
...ALL THESE ZIG-ZAGGY TABLES AND ART OBJECTS MAKE ME A LITTLE NERVOUS...
A PERSON COULD GET HURT IF THEY DON'T WATCH WHERE THEY'RE GOING...
YES, WELL, PAUL KNOWS ALL THESE ARTISTS PERSONALLY, AND BUYS DIRECTLY FROM THEM...
ALL THIS STUFF WOULD COST A FORTUNE IF YOU BOUGHT IT THROUGH A GALLERY...
TO BE PERFECTLY HONEST, I'M GOING TO MISS LIVING HERE...
...I'VE GROWN SORT OF ATTACHED TO SOME OF THE PIECES IN PAUL'S COLLECTION...
REALLY? LIKE WHICH ONES?
OH, LIKE THAT PAINTING OVER THERE, F'RINSTANCE...
I THINK IT'S A REAL POWERFUL PIECE...
WHICH PAINTING? WHERE?
THAT ONE.
THAT ONE?!? OY! ...QUICK, LET'S CHANGE THE SUBJECT...

LATER...
OH, BUDDY, I NEVER FINISHED INTRODUCING YOU TO EVERYONE, HAVE I?
..WELL, SITTING NEXT TO YOU IS MY NEW BEST FRIEND, ELLEN!
HI.
HI-I-I-I-I, BUDDY...
...I'VE HEARD AN AWFUL LOT ABOUT YOU, "LOVER-BOY"... TEE-HEE!
HEH-HEH...
YIKES!
...AND SITTING ACROSS FROM YOU IS NIGEL AND IAN, WHOM I MADE A POINT OF INVITING SINCE THEY SHARE YOUR INTEREST IN MUSIC FROM THE '60s...
YEAH, I COULD TELL BY THE WAY YOU GUYS ARE DRESSED THAT YOU MUST BE HEAVILY INTO THE BEATLES 'N' STUFF LIKE THAT...
...THE... "BEATLES"?
SNICKER!
BASS ALE
YEAH, THE BEATLES! WHAT, DID I COMMIT SOME KIND OF FAUX PAS BY MENTIONING THEM OR SOMETHING?
N-NO, WE LIKE THE BEATLES...
IAN AND NIGEL ARE BOTH ORIGINALLY FROM NEW JERSEY, TOO, BY THE WAY...
YA DON'T SAY! WHAT PART OF JERSEY ARE YOU GUYS FROM?
...WELL?!
W-WHAT'S WITH THE THIRD DEGREE, MAN?

AHEM... AND SITTING BENEATH YOU, BUDDY, IS MY GOOD FRIEND GUNTER...
WHAT TH—
HALLO!
GUNTER'S FROM GERMANY, BUT HE LIKES TO VISIT SEATTLE BECAUSE HE'S INTO "GRUNGE"..
NOT SO! DAT VAS LAST YEAR! DIS YEAR I'M ON MY WAY TO OLYMPIA, VITCH HASS A MUCH MORE HAPPENING SCENE THAN ZEATTLE DOES! ZEATTLE ISS HISTORY! ZEATTLE ISS A JOKE!
WHY ARE YOU SITTING UNDER MY CHAIR?
OH, I'M NOT VERY HUNGRY...
I JUST VANT TO MAKE LIKE A FLY ON ZEE WALL UND—VAT ISS ZEE WORD?— "EAVESDROP"..
HEH-HEH...
...DAT REMINDS ME, VALERIE— VERE ISS MY ALKA-ZELTZER? MINE STOMACH ISS NOT FEELINK SO GOOD...
OH! THAT'S RIGHT, I FORGOT...
ALICE! BRING ALKA-SELTZER, PLEASE!
...UH, VALERIE, RAYMOND AND I WHERE WONDERING IF UPSSPSSP-PSSTPS-
?
AFTER DINNER, ALICE.
DANKE...
UH, YEAH, BUT PSST-PSSP
ONCE DINNER IS OVER AND THE TABLE IS CLEARED THEN YOU CAN GO SHOOT UP! CAN'T YOU AND RAYMOND WAIT UNTIL THEN?
CAN YOU BELIEVE THE TWO OF THEM?! LIKE THEY CAN'T WAIT ANOTHER TWENTY MINUTES!
I MEAN, REALLY...
GIGGLE!
I... UH...
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON AROUND HERE?

ONE HOUR AND SIX BREWED-TO-PERFECTION BALLARD BITTERS LATER...
...SO, WHAT EXACTLY IS THE STORY WITH THIS EX-BOSS/EX-BOYFRIEND OF YOURS? HOW'D YOU WIND UP DATING HIM IN THE FIRST PLACE?
HOW? WELL, WHAT CAN I SAY... PAUL'S A VERY SPECIAL PERSON...
I'VE NEVER MET ANYONE QUITE LIKE HIM BEFORE...
YEAH, BUT HOW OLD IS HE, FORTY? WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM AN OLD GEEZER LIKE THAT?
HE'S FORTY-TWO, AND THAT HARDLY MAKES HIM A "GEEZER".
FEH. IF YOU ASK ME THERE MUST BE SOMETHING SERIOUSLY WRONG WITH HIM TO GO CHASING AFTER A YOUNG CHICK LIKE YOU... IT'S UNDIGNIFIED...
...TELL ME, HAVE YOU CONSIDERED SUING HIM?
SUING HIM? FOR WHAT?
SPIN
FOR SEXUAL HARASSMENT! AFTER ALL, HE WAS YOUR BOSS AT THE TIME, RIGHT?
OH FOR GOODNESS SAKES, BUDDY! IT WASN'T LIKE THAT AT ALL...
THOUGH I MUST ADMIT YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST PERSON TO MAKE THAT SUGGESTION...
THERE, YA SEE?! WHO CARES WHAT THE CIRCUMSTANCES WERE! HE SHOULD BE PUNISHED SIMPLY FOR BEING A DIRTY OLD MAN!
IF HE WAS HERE I'D KICK HIS ASS IN TWO SECONDS FLAT...
PAUL'S SIX FOOT THREE...
SO WHAT?! HE'S OLD, ISN'T HE?! HE'S AN OLD, BROKEN-DOWN, DECREPIT...
I DON'T CONSIDER FORTY-TWO TO BE ALL THAT OLD, EITHER...
HUH? WHAT DID YOU SAY?!?
N-N-NOTHING...

HEY, HOW COME YOU GUYS DON'T TALK WITH FAKE BRITISH ACCENTS AND SAY "FAB" AND "GEAR" AND SHIT LIKE THAT, HMMM?.
IT SEEMS TO ME LIKE YOUR WHOLE SHTICK ISN'T COMPLETE WITHOUT IT, Y'KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?
WELL?!?
I-I DUNNO... TH-THAT WOULD BE RATHER PRETENTIOUS, OF US, DON'T YOU THINK?
TEE-HEE *GIGGLE!*
AND WHAT ARE YOU GIGGLING ABOUT ALL THE TIME?!
GASP!
WELL?!?
SOB
?
THAT DOES IT. I'M OUTTA HERE...
S'CUSE ME, GUNTER...
SNIFFLE *CHOKE*
WAIT, BUDDY! DON'T GO YET!
BUT, I..
(JUST COME INTO THE KITCHEN SO WE CAN TALK ALONE FOR A SEC, OKAY?)
WAAAH!
ACH, ALL THIS ARGUING ISS MAKING MINE STOMACH FEEL EFAN VORSE...
MORE ALKA-ZELTZER, PLEASE!

LOOK, VAL, I'M SORRY ABOUT THE WAY I WAS PUTTING DOWN YOUR BOYFRIEND BEFORE. ..THAT WAS PRETTY UNCALLED FOR...
OH, THAT'S OKAY—HE'S NOT MY BOYFRIEND ANYMORE, REMEMBER?
BESIDES, IT TOLD ME THAT YOU STILL "CARE", AT LEAST A LITTLE BIT... AM I RIGHT?
UH, WELL, YEAH .. I SUPPOSE...
BUT STILL, I'M AFRAID I OFFENDED YOUR GUESTS...
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! I KNEW MY FRIENDS WOULD GET ON YOUR NERVES, WHICH IS PARTLY WHY I INVITED YOU...
SHOVE!
REALLY? I DON'T—
OOF!
I WAS HOPING YOU'D GET DRUNK AND START SCREAMING AT PEOPLE THE WAY YOU DID...
IT SORT OF REMINDED ME OF OLD TIMES...
OH, WELL, I...(GULP!)...
LOOK, BUDDY, I, UH, DON'T WANT TO CAUSE ANY TROUBLE...I JUST FELT LIKE... HANGING OUT WITH YOU ONE MORE TIME...
IS THAT OKAY? FOR OLD TIMES SAKE?
SH-SH-SURE... I DON'T HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THAT...
J-JEEZUS, VAL, YOU SURE GOT SKINNY...
HA! I WISH... I'D STILL LIKE TO LOSE ANOTHER TEN POUNDS...
ANOTHER TEN POUNDS? BUT...WHY?!? YOU WERE JUST RIGHT BACK WHEN WE WERE GOIN' OUT...
OH GOD, I WAS A FAT PIG BACK THEN! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU COULD STAND TO BE SEEN WITH ME AT THE TIME!
SMOOOCH!
OMIGOSH! WE'RE KISSING! ONLY...IT DOESN'T QUITE FEEL THE SAME AS IT USETA...
PLUS, SHE'S SO DAMNED SCRAWNY NOW! SHE'S JUST SKIN 'N' BONE!
...UGH, EVEN HER ASS CHEEKS FEEL BONEY! GROSS!
...BUT I DON'T DARE TAKE MY HAND AWAY OR SHE'LL BE INSULTED...
SMOOCH! SLOBBER! KISS!

—YIKES!
WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S THE MATTER?
LOOK!
OH, THEY'RE OKAY...THEY'RE JUST NODDING OUT...
JUST ACT LIKE THEY'RE NOT EVEN THERE...
UH, LOOK, I REALLY SHOULD GO...
AWW, MUST YOU? I'M SORRY IF ALICE AND RAYMOND UPSET YOU...
THEY'RE REALLY QUITE HARMLESS...
I BELIEVE YOU, ONLY I DIDN'T INTEND TO STAY OUT THIS LATE, AND I DON'T WANT LISA TO GET SUSPICIOUS...
OKAY...I UNDERSTAND...
ANYHOW, IT WAS NICE SEEING YOU AGAIN, AND THANKS FOR STOPPING BY...
IT WAS MY PLEASURE, AND THANKS FOR THE DINNER...
OH, BUDDY...
...I VAS VONDERING IF YOU HAFF ANY FRIENDS OR CONNECTIONS DOWN IN OLYMPIA...
"CONNECTIONS"? WHY?
BECAUSE I VAS GOING TO ESK YOU IF YOU'D LIKE TO ACCOMPANY ME WHEN I GO DOWN THERE TOMORROW, AND PERHAPS ACT AS MY GUIDE...
NO!!
SLAM!
?

LATER...
SO, HOW'S VALERIE DOING?
OH, MAN, DON'T ASK. SHE'S—
WHAT?!? HOW DID YOU KNOW?! DON'T TELL ME—
PHIL TOLD ME EVERYTHING! I FORCED IT OUT OF HIM!
YOU GOT A LOT OF NERVE, SNEAKING AROUND BEHIND MY BACK!...
OKAY, CALM DOWN, I CONFESS, I DID GO TO HER LITTLE PARTY...
BUT BELIEVE ME, YOU HAD NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...
SO WHO SAYS I'M WORRIED?
I'M TELLIN' YA, LISA, YOU WOULD NOT BE-LIEVE WHAT A SELF-OBSESSED, ANOREXIC TREN-DOID SHE'S BECOME...
AND HER FRIENDS-OY! WHAT A BUNCH OF [redacted] POSEURS!
I KNOW, I'VE SEEN 'EM...
AND WHAT'S WORSE WAS THE WAY SHE ORDERED 'EM ALL AROUND LIKE SHE WAS LEONA HELMSLEY OR SOMETHIN'...
IT WAS FRIGHTEN-ING, THE WAY SHE WALKED ALL OVER THEM!
I COULD WELL IMAGINE...
IT MADE ME REALIZE FOR THE FIRST TIME HOW LUCKY I AM THAT SHE DUMPED ME...
OTHERWISE MY LIFE COULD BE A LIVING HELL RIGHT NOW...
I COULDA TOLD YOU THAT ALL ALONG...
SIGH ANY-HOW, I'M SORRY I DIDN'T TELL YOU UP FRONT WHERE I WAS GOING...
I JUST DIDN'T WANT YOU TO GET ALL MAD OVER NOTHING...
OH, I'M NOT REALLY MAD. JUST TRY NOT TO BE SUCH A WEASEL NEXT TIME, OKAY?
OKAY...
UH, I'M GONNA TAKE A SHOWER NOW...
SLAM!
WIGLET
WHEW!
WIGLET

END.

STINKY DOES GOTHAM.
© 1993
BY P. BAGGE
ZZZZZZz..
DIAL, DIAL, DIAL...
RING! RING! RING—
HELLO?
(HELLO, CONNIE? THIS IS LEONARD)...
ZZZZz..
"LEONARD"? ...OH, HI! WHY ARE YOU WHISPERING?
(BECAUSE, I'M, UH, CALLING FROM A CHURCH...
(LISTEN, WOULD YOU MIND IF I CRASHED AT YOUR PLACE FOR A FEW MONTHS?)..
A FEW MONTHS?!? YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING!
ALL RIGHT, A FEW WEEKS THEN! THAT'S ALL I'M ASKING!
WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL? I THOUGHT YOU LIKED ME?
I DO LIKE YOU, LEONARD, ONLY I'M AFRAID IT SIMPLY ISN'T POSSIBLE...
I DON'T HAVE A VERY BIG PLACE, AND WE'RE OVER-CROWDED AS IT IS...
WELL, THEN, THINK OF MY STAY AS A VACATION! YOU KNOW ME, I'M MR. PARTY GUY!
THERE'S NEVER A DULL MOMENT WHEN I'M AROUND, RIGHT?
AM I RIGHT OR WHAT?
WELL, I..
OY VEY! WHY WAS I EVER NICE TO THIS GUY?!
YOU KNOW IT'S TRUE! STICK WITH ME AND I'LL GET YOU INTO ALL THE CLUBS FOR FREE! I'VE DONE IT BE-FORE, HAVEN'T I?
WHADAYA SAY, DO WE HAVE A DEAL? CAN I CRASH WITH YOU OR NO?
ERRRRR... WELL...
I'VE GOT HER NOW! HEH, HEH, HEH...
..NO.
WHAT?!? WHY YOU—
..LEONARD?

OOPS!
SLAM!
OH, HI, LORI! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE AWAKE!
WHO WAS THAT ON THE PHONE?
WHA? WHO? OH, UH, I WAS JUST RECONFIRMING MY AUDITION FOR THIS AFTERNOON, THAT'S ALL...
OH, YEAH, WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THAT BAND AGAIN?
UMMM I FORGET. LEMME CHECK..
"MISOGYNISTS 'R' US".
HMMMM... CHARMING...
Y'KNOW, LEONARD, I'M STILL LEAVING FOR NEW ORLEANS TOMORROW... YOU ARE AWARE OF THAT, AREN'T YOU?
HURRUMPH... YES, I'M "AWARE"... HOW CAN I FORGET?
AND YOU ALSO KNOW YOU CAN'T STAY HERE BECAUSE THE LEASE IS UP...
SO WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT A PLACE TO STAY? OR A JOB?...
BUT IF I PASS THE AUDITION I WON'T NEED A JOB! AND THEN EVERYTHING WILL FALL INTO PLACE...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, DON'T YOU HAVE ANY FAITH IN ME?
OF COURSE I DO, LEONARD, BUT "MISOGYNISTS 'R' US"? YEESH, I DUNNO...
THEN AGAIN, YOU COULD ALWAYS COME WITH ME, LEONARD...
PLEASE? PRETTY PLEASE WITH SUGAR ON TOP?
WHAT?!? AND GIVE UP ON NEW YORK? NEVER!!!
I'M EITHER GONNA MAKE IT BIG IN THIS TOWN OR DIE TRYIN'!
HELL, MAN, I AIN'T NO QUITTER!
ARE YOU SUGGESTING THAT I'M A LOSER?!? THAT I DON'T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES?!
OF COURSE NOT, LEONARD! IT'S JUST THAT..
—OH, FORGET IT! I'M GOING TO WORK!
I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

SLAM!
DIAL, DIAL DIAL
HELLO, ..ER... JAYNE?
THAT AFTERNOON..
HIYA, LEONARD! HOWZIT HANGIN'?
HUH? OH, HIYA, ANNETTE...
DOWNTOWN BEIRUT
HEY, WHY SO GLUM, CHUM?
OH, I'VE GOT AN AUDITION TODAY FOR AN OUTFIT THAT'S LOOKING FOR A DRUMMER, AND I'M PRETTY NERVOUS, SINCE I'VE NEVER PLAYED*DRUMS BEFORE IN MY LIFE...
NERVOUS, HUH? I KNOW HOW THAT IS...
HEY, I GOT THE CURE FOR THAT! HOW ABOUT YOU 'N' ME GO OUT AN' GET WASTED!
NAH, I BETTER NOT. BESIDES, I'M BROKE...
'AY, THAT'S NO PROBLEM! IT'LL BE MY TREAT!
OKAY. LET'S GO!
JUMP!
LATER..
...Y'KNOW, LEONARD, I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A CREATIVE TYPE—A SINGER, A DANCER, AN AHTIST, WHATEVAH...
SSSSSSSSSSUCK!
JUST TO BE ABLE TO MAKE A LIVING DOING SOME-THING THAT YOU LOVE— THAT'S THE LIFE FOR ME, I'M TELLIN' YA...
I HEAR YA TALKIN', "BAM-BAM"—IN FACT, I'VE BEEN THERE!
. DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE BAND I WAS IN?

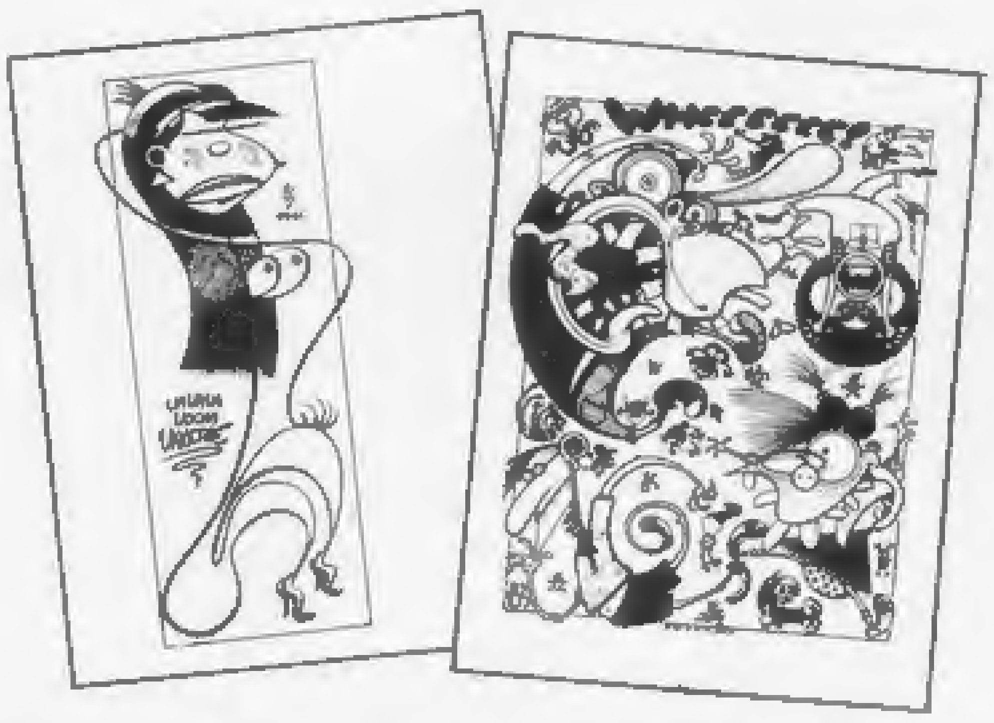
ONLY ABOUT A MILLION TIMES...
..WE WERE CALLED "LEONARD AND THE LOVE GODS"*, AND MAN, WE TOTALLY KICKED ASS! PLUS WE WERE MAKING MONEY HAND OVER FIST!
WE WERE REALLY GOIN' PLACES, 'TIL OUR MANAGER WENT AND TOTALLY FUCKED US OVER!
THAT'S TOO BAD...
AAH, IT'S OKAY... I LOOK AT IT AS A LEARNING EXPERIENCE, SO'S I'LL KNOW WHAT TO LOOK OUT FOR THE NEXT TIME I...
—OMIGOD! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT MY AUDITION!
OH YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT— HEY, CAN I COME ALONG WITH YOU? I'LL GIVE YOU "MORAL SUPPORT"!
SLAP!
YEAH, SURE, BUT WE'D BETTER HURRY...
..I CAN'T AFFORD TO BLOW THIS CHANCE...
HUFF *PUFF*
ZIP!
ZOOP!
LATER..
OH NO! THEY'RE AN ALL-GIRL BAND! SHIT MAN, THIS SUCKS!
THEY SOUNDED LIKE GUYS ON THE PHONE..
OH, SO WHAT! YOU MIGHT AS WELL STICK IT OUT, AS LONG AS YOU'RE HERE...
WHICH ONE OF YOU IS HERE FOR THE AUDITION?
I AM, ONLY I'M NOT TOO SURE I, UH...
THAT IS, I..
RELAX, PAL. WE'RE "GENDER NEUTRAL" WHEN IT COMES TO HIRING...
SO, DIDJA BRING YOUR CHICKIE ALONG FOR "MORAL SUPPORT"?
I'M NOT HIS "CHICKIE", CHICKIE! AND WATCH YER FRIGGIN' MOUTH! IF THERE'S ONE THING I HATE IT'S A SMART MOUTH!
(PSST, ANNETTE! BE COOL, OR YOU'LL BLOW THIS WHOLE DEAL FOR ME)...
HEY, I'M COOL! SHE'S THE ONE THAT AIN'T BEIN' COOL, MS. SMART-MOUTH OVE'H DEAH!
I'M JUST STANDIN' HEAH DOIN' NOTHIN'!

(OKAY, OKAY, YOU MADE YOUR POINT! NOW JUST BE COOL!)
I'M COOL! I'M COOL! BUT I SWEAH, IF SHE SO MUCH AS LOOKS AT ME FUNNY I'LL RIP HUH FUCKIN' FACE OFF!
SNICKER
TEN MINUTES LATER...
BLARE! BLARE! BLARE!
OKAY, HOLD UP A SEC...
I SAID HOLD IT...
CRASH!
SMASH!
BOOM!
BASH!
STOP!!!
HUH?
WHAT'S WRONG?
...WOULD IT BE TOO MUCH TO ASK YOU TO JUST KEEP THE BEAT FOR A CHANGE?
YEAH, WHAT'S WITH THE BUDDY RICH ROUTINE?
?!? WHADAYA TALKIN' ABOUT? I WAS KEEPING THE BEAT!
THIS IS PUNK ROCK WE'RE PLAYIN', ISN'T IT?! IF YOU'RE TOO LAME TO KEEP UP WITH ME THEN GET YERSELF A DRUM MACHINE!
I MEAN, JEEZUS!
HEY, ARE YOU SURE YOU'VE PLAYED DRUMS WITH A BAND BEFORE? BECAUSE I'M BEGINNING TO HAVE MY DOUBTS...
WHAT? I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU I'VE PLAYED FOR LOTS OF PEOPLE!
I EVEN PLAYED FOR THE IG ONCE!
THE "IG"?
WHAT THE HECK IS AN "IG"?
I BEG YOUR PARDON! HAVEN'T YOU BROADS EVER HEARD OF THE GODFATHER OF PUNK?!?
?
'FRAID NOT, PARD'...
(PSSST! THIS GUY DOESN'T APPEAR TO BE TOO STABLE)...

WELL, FUCK THAT SHIT, MAN!
I'LL BE DAMNED IF I HAVE TO TAKE ORDERS FROM YOU NO-TALENT, DRUG-ADDICT WHORES!
HEY! YOU PICK UP THAT DRUM RIGHT NOW!
KICK!
FUCK YOU!
NO, FUCK YOU! YOU PICK UP THAT DRUM OR I'LL...
THAT DOES IT! NOBODY TALKS TO MY LEONARD THAT WAY!
I WARNED YOU, BITCH...
WHAT TH— LET GO OF ME, YOU STUPID...
RRRRRIP!
EEEEK!
YIKES! I'M OUTTA HERE!
GRRRRRR...
NO!
POP!
HELP!
THE NEXT MORNING...
HEY, LORI!
WAIT UP!
LEONARD! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT LATER...
HEY, IS IT TOO LATE FOR ME TO TAKE YOU UP ON YOUR OFFER?
YOU MEAN YOU WANT TO COME WITH ME NOW? NO, IT'S NOT TOO LATE...
IN FACT, THAT'LL BE GREAT!
GOOD! BUT, UH, DO WE HAVE TO GO STRAIGHT TO NEW ORLEANS? COULD WE GO SOMEWHERE ELSE FIRST?
SURE, WE CAN MAKE SOME SIDE TRIPS ALONG THE WAY...
WHY, DO YOU HAVE ANY SUGGESTIONS?
OH, I DUNNO, NOWHERE IN PARTICULAR...
SAY, HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO SEATTLE?
END.

PETE'S GRAB-BAGGE (GET IT?)

NEAT STUFF #4-6: Early Bagge masterworks, reprinted for your collecting pleasure. Buy one and bag one (which is what you should've done in the first place!). ($3.00 each.)



MORE STUFF: *POSTCARDS!* Ten black-and-white images from *Hate* and *Neat Stuff* that you can mail to your friends and enemies. $4.95. *BUDDY STAMP!* Buddy captured in a diecut 2" x 2 3/4" stamp (ink pad not included). $7.95.

HATE BASEBALL CAP: Cover your pate with a hat that says "hate"! Dresssy and dashing! $16.95.

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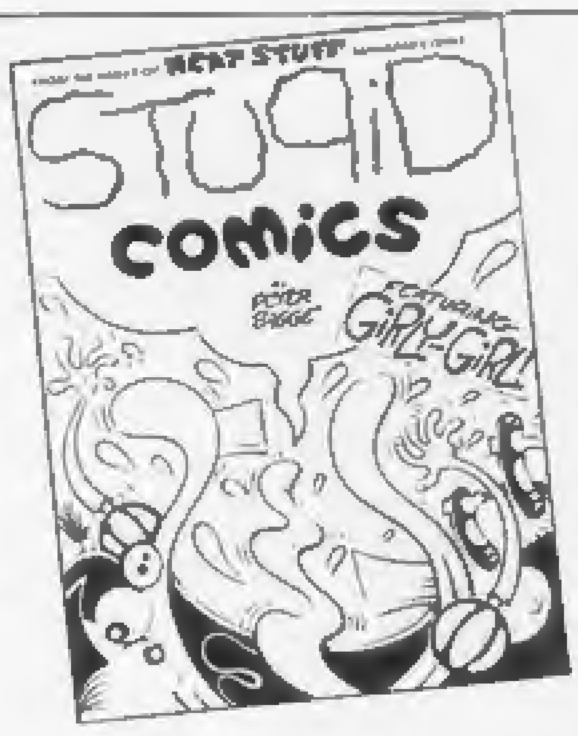


STUPID COMICS: All the NEAT STUFF we couldn't fit in the other books, including Girly-Girl, Goon in the Moon, etc. $11.50

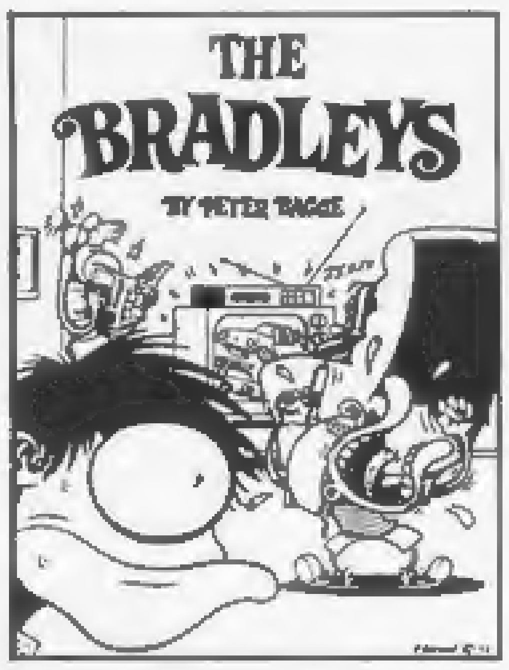
JUNIOR AND OTHER LOSERS: Collects tales of Junior, Chet and Bunny Leeway, as well as the notorious "Reject." $14.50

STUDS KIRBY: "THE VOICE OF AMERICA": The biggest asshole in comics gets his own book. Dare you miss it? $11.00

"WE ALL SCREAM FOR HEROIN" T-SHIRT: Classic image from *Hate* #8, of Buddy's first meeting with the band, rendered in full color. *Much* cooler than any old Nirvana T-shirt. Please specify size: M, L, XL.

HATE #1-12: Because you demanded it, issues #1-9 of the HARVEY AWARD-WINNING comic book are back in print, so don't miss your second chance at these! $2.75 each.

***NEW!* HEY, BUDDY!:** Reprints *Hate* #1-5, Softcover: $14.00. Signed & numbered hardcover edition: $37.00.



THE BRADLEYS, featuring an additional 36 pages over the first printing. It all began here! $15.95.

HATE T-SHIRT. White T-shirt with Buddy Bradley's ugly mug plastered in front with a motto suitable for the '90s. Bright black and red colors. Please specify size: M, L, XL.

HATEBALL TOUR T-SHIRT, featuring a jam drawing by Bagge and Dan Clowes. Sharp white on black, with tour dates on the back. $16.95.

Send me the following (all prices include postage and handling):

☐ Neat Stuff #4 ($3.00) ☐ Neat Stuff #5 ($3.00)
☐ Neat Stuff #6 ($3.00) ☐ Bagge Postcards ($4.95)
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Back issues of Hate ($2.75 each): ☐ #1 ☐ #2 ☐ #3
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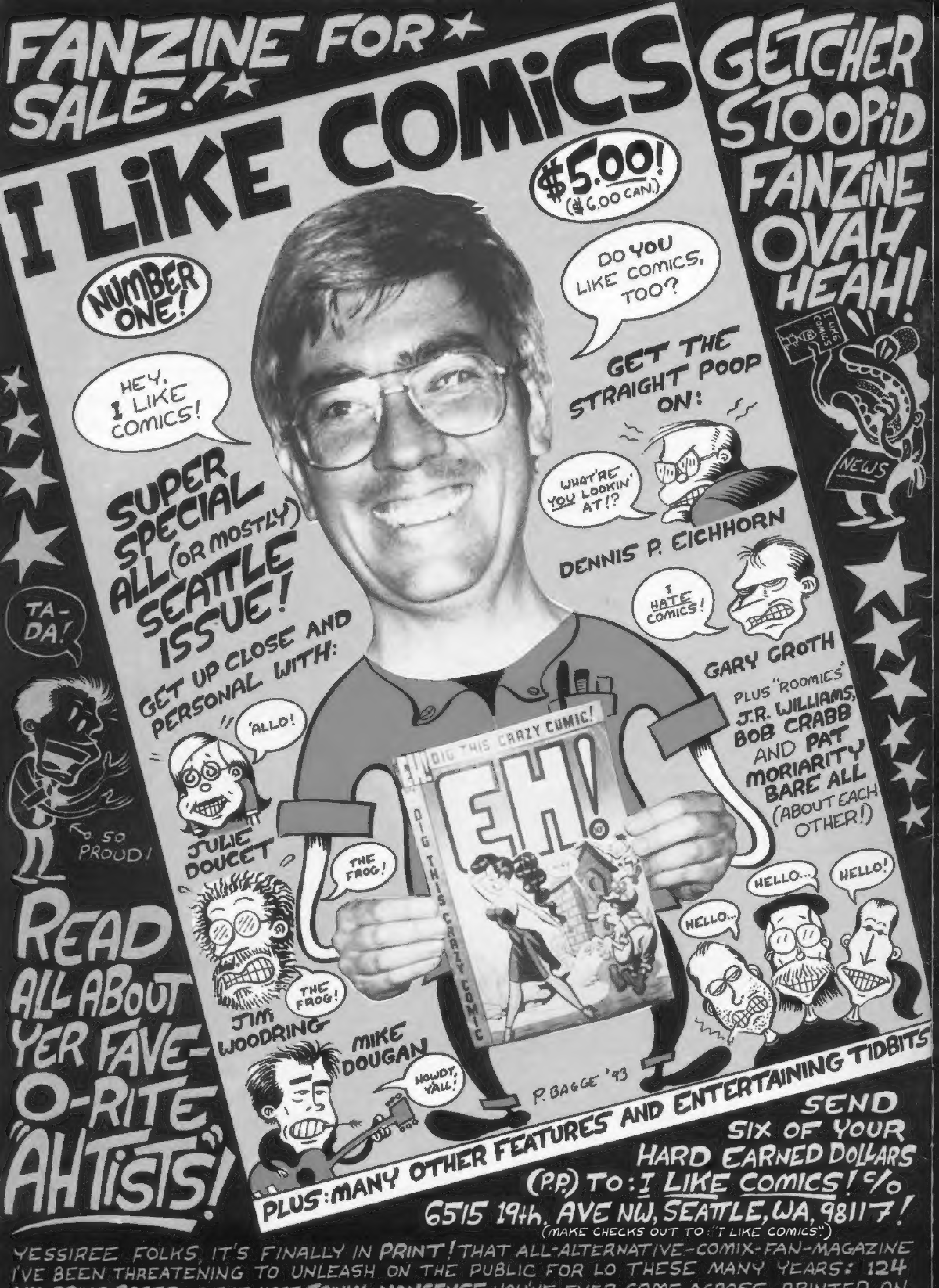

YESSIREE FOLKS, IT'S FINALLY IN **PRINT**! THAT ALL-ALTERNATIVE-COMIX-FAN-MAGAZINE I'VE BEEN THREATENING TO UNLEASH ON THE PUBLIC FOR LO THESE MANY YEARS: 124 **WHOPPING PAGES** OF THE MOST **TRIVIAL NONSENSE** YOU'VE EVER COME ACROSS, PRINTED ON THE CRAPPIEST PAPER IN THE WORLD, AND YET WE'RE CHARGING **FIVE BUCKS** FOR IT! CAN YOU BELIEVE THE **NERVE** OF SOME PEOPLE?!? TRUE, IT **DOES** HAVE FEATURES ON AND CONTRIBUTIONS BY SOME PRETTY TALENTED FOLKS, BUT MOSTLY WHAT YOU GET IS THE INANE "HUMOR" AND OPINIONS OF MYSELF AND CO-EDITOR HELENA HARVILICZ. PLUS PAT MORIARITY DIDN'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW HE HELPED **LAY OUT** THIS UGLY PIECE OF SHIT, SINCE HE'S A PROFESSIONAL ART DIRECTOR AND WAS WORRIED ABOUT HIS REPUTATION. OH WELL, TOO LATE NOW, HUH PAT? ANYHOW, WE WANT YOU TO BUY THIS THING, SO GET ORDERING **NOW**!